H 58 Jom. 6 Bell House Jan 31. 1752 20

Horatius Flaccus (Quintus) [Carmina — Parodies — English]

K 62

THE FIFTH

ODE

OF THE

FIRST BOOK

OF

HORACE, &c.

[Price Six-Pence.]

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HORACE

IMITATED.

LONDON:

Printed for J. WEBB, near St. *Paul*'s. MDCCXLV.

Horatii Carminum, Lib. I.

ODE V.

IMITATED.

Ad PYRRHAM.

I.

QUIS multa gracilis te puer in roſa
Perfuſus liquidis urget odoribus
Grato, Pyrrha, ſub antro?
Cui flavam religas comam,

Simplex

THE FIFTH

ODE

OF THE

FIRST BOOK

OF

HORACE, &c.

To his Grace the D. of N.

1.

PRithee, Dear D---, what Statesman now,
Is with your Friendship bless'd?
For whom do *Cl--m--nt*'s Laurels grow?
For whom are Dinners dress'd?

2.

Simplex munditiis? Heu quoties fidem,
Mutatoſque deos flebit, & aſpera
Nigris æquora ventis
Emirabitur inſolens,

3.

Qui nunc te fruitur credulus aurea!
Qui ſemper vacuam, ſemper amabilem
Sperat, neſcius auræ
Fallacis? Miſeri quibus

4.

Intentata nites. Me tabula ſacer
Votiva paries indicat uvida
Suſpendiſſe potenti
Veſtimenta maris Deo.

2.

Alas, how oft will He lament
Your faithleſs Diſpoſition,
And, wond'ring at your Whims, repent
The Change of his Condition;

3.

Who thoughtleſs now of future Fate
Enjoys the preſent Hour,
And hopes to ſhare, in Ch--rch and St--te,
The Plunder and the Power.

4.

As for my Part, I laugh the While,
To ſee Men truſt your Gr---ce,
Who, thank my God! ne'er ſought your Smile,
Nor ever had a Pl---ce.

AN

EPIGRAM.

ALTHO' the C---t grew ne'er ſo thin
K--ng *G---ge* ſhou'd never tempt him in,
Sir *J--hn* was wont to ſwear:
And who will ſay he told a Lye,
When all Men know, as well as I,
K--ng *G---ge* ne'er wiſh'd him there.

FINIS.